

been; still lie was distinctly embarrassed; and I had fearful apprehensions myself when I came to say good-by, but fortunately the Count merely enfolded me in a bear-like arm clasp.

After leaving Vienna I went to Hungary. On the way to Budapest, we stopped for lunch at Count Apponyi's. Apponyi met us at the station (where there was the usual reception) and drove us to his castle. It was interesting to an American to pass successively through various villages each consisting only of Slavs, Magyars or Germans.

Apponyi is a really fine fellow. He had been in Washington with the Inter-Parliamentary Peace Congress, and had dined with me at the White House. He represented a type of Liberal much more common in Continental Europe prior to 1848 than at present; but in some ways, purely Hungarian. In Hungary, in striking contrast to what was the case in France, in Italy, and I believe in Spain, and certainly in much of Germany, I found that Liberalism and very strong religious feelings were not regarded as incompatible. In France and Italy devout Catholics were almost always reactionary, not only in matters ecclesiastical but in matters governmental; and Liberals were always anti-clerical—probably inevitably so.

In Hungary I met many Liberals, most of them Catholics, some of them Calvinists, who were good "church people" in much the same sense that so many of my associates in America are good church people; and in consequence they

felt that I understood them and that they  
were in sym-  
pathy with me, as they could not be expected  
to be in sym-  
pathy with men sharing their political views  
who at the  
same time ridiculed, or at least were wholly  
unable to under-  
stand, their religious views. Apponyi was a  
devout Catho-  
lic, but he was not only an advanced Liberal  
in matters  
political but also in matters ecclesiastical; he  
was a staunch  
friend of many Protestants, and later took me  
round to see  
the younger Kossuth, a Protestant. In this  
respect he was  
like an American Liberal of the best type; yet  
in matters  
purely political it was half amusing, half  
melancholy, to